

THE HAIR BEAR BUNCH

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HANNA-BARBERA

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NO SPACE LIKE HOME

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PART 1

SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON TODAY IN THE WONDERLAND ZOO! ALL THE ANIMALS ARE MAKING LIKE THE SUMMER OLYMPICS...

HUFF! PUFF!
PUFF!

ATTA BOY,
FLUMBO!
PICK UP
THOSE LEGS!
MORE
SPEED!

OKAY,
FLUMBO
BABY,
LET'S SET
THAT OLD
WORLD
RECORD!

TOUCH THOSE
TOES, HIPPI! WE
CAN DO IT!

UNK...
LIMPH...
UGH!

THERE'S
SOMETHING
PECULIAR
ABOUT ALL
THESE
CALIS-
THENICS!

BOTCH, THE ASSISTANT ZOO-KEEPER, EYES ALL THIS WITH A SUSPICIOUS PAIR OF EYES...

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HEY, HAIR...WATCH ME HURL THE DISCUS!

WELL, DON'T JUST TWIRL IT...
HURL IT, SQUARE!

HUMPH!

OKAY, HERE GOES
NOTHIN'!

YOU CAN SAY THAT
AGAIN!

SOMETHING
WENT WRONG!

CRASH!

YOU FORGOT TO LET
GO OF THE
DISCUS,
SQUARE!

IS
THAT
IT,
BUB?

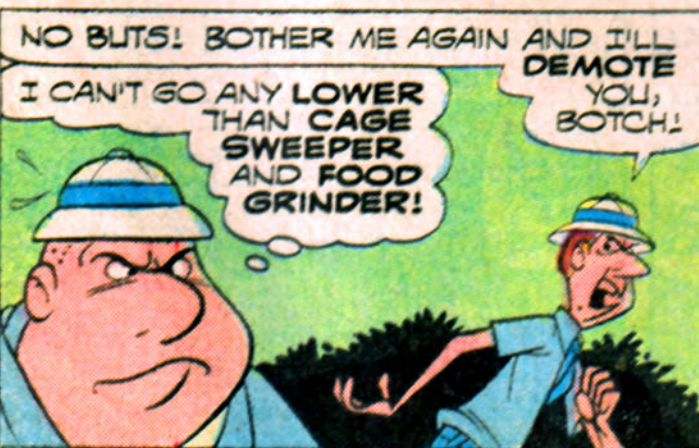
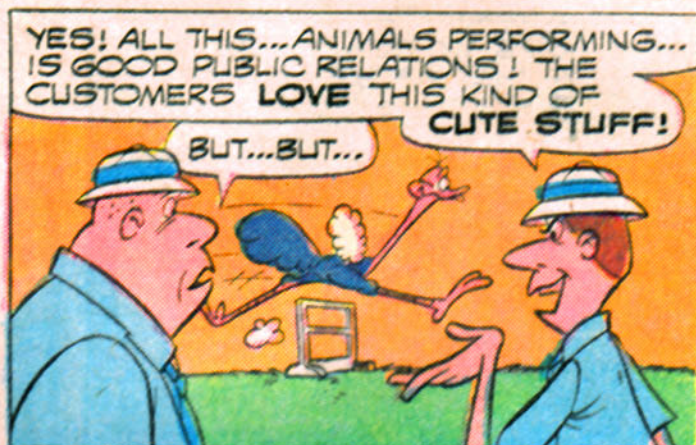
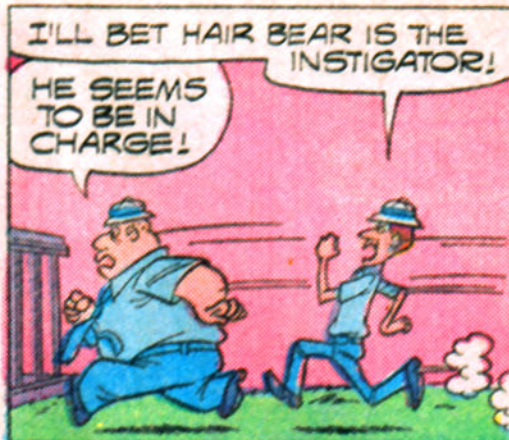
LIGH! NOW I'M
SURE
THEY'RE UP
TO NO GOOD!

MR. BOTCH, DID
YOU THROW
YOURSELF INTO
THE
SPORTS
SHOW,
TOO?

OH, BUTTON
YOUR BLABBY
BEAR LIP!

WAIT'LL I TELL PEEVLY, MY
BOSS, ABOUT ALL THIS...I'M
SURE TO GET A PROMOTION!

ZOO
OFFICE



PRETTY GOOD ON THE HORIZONTAL BAR, MR. STRIPES!

DRIBBLE SCHMIBBLE!

SST! DO YOU SEE THE KEEPERS AROUND NOW, BUBI?

NOT HIDE NOR HAT, HAIR!

THEN IT'S TIME FOR THE MAIN EVENT...THE POLE VAULT! LET'S ZOOM, SQUARE AND BUBI!

YUK! ALL ELSE WAS JUST A BUILDUP FOR THIS!

GIVE ME A POLE AND YOU GIVE ME FLIBBERTY-JIBBERTY-LIBERTY!

I HOPE WE DON'T MISS ANY OF THE HOCKEY GAME!

OVER THESE PRISON WALLS WE DO FLY!

THEY'LL NEVER GUESS HOW WE FLEW THE ZOO! WOO-WOO!

OOPS... MR. BOTCH!

PLANNING ON GOING SOME-PLACE, BOYS?

GOING? WHY, WE ALWAYS SIT ON TOP OF A STICK JUST TO LOOK AROUND!

YEAH, WE'RE STUCK ON STICKS!

LET'S
PLAY
SMOKEY
THE
FIRE-
BEAR,
HAIR!

DOWN
THE
POLE
WE
GO!

H-O,
H-O,
H-O!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY THAT EASY!

ZIP!

OOPS! I'M POLE
VAULTING... **HALP!**

OOPS! PARDON, MR. PEEVLY!

AWK! THERE GO
THE TIGER'S
T-BONES!

THUD!

BLAME THE HAIR BEAR BLUNCH,
SIR... THEY WERE TRYING TO
POLE VAULT OUT OF OUR ZOO!

WE'LL SEE
ABOUT
THAT!

UP-DOWN, BEARS... UP-DOWN, ONE-TWO...

UPS-DAY!

THEY'RE
INNOCENTLY
DOING **PUSH-UPS**,
BOTCH!

NOTHING THEY
DO IS INNOCENT,
MR. PEEVLY!

ALL THE
WAYS!

LIKE, LET'S TAKE A PEEK AT THIS
NEWSPAPER IN
HAIR'S POCKET!

PICKPOCKET!

THE SPORTS SECTION...WITH A
BIG JUICY CIRCLE AROUND TONIGHT'S
BEARS-LIONS
HOCKEY
GAME!

I'M CONVINCED,
BOTCH!

I OUGHT TO SHIP YOU GUYS BEYOND
THE LAST ROCK IN YELLOW ROCK
PARK...BUT INSTEAD I'LL BE
MERCIFUL!

YOU'LL SHIP
US TO THE
SPORTS
ARENA?

NO, YOU DREAMER!
YOU LIKE STICKS...
I'LL GIVE YOU
STICKS!

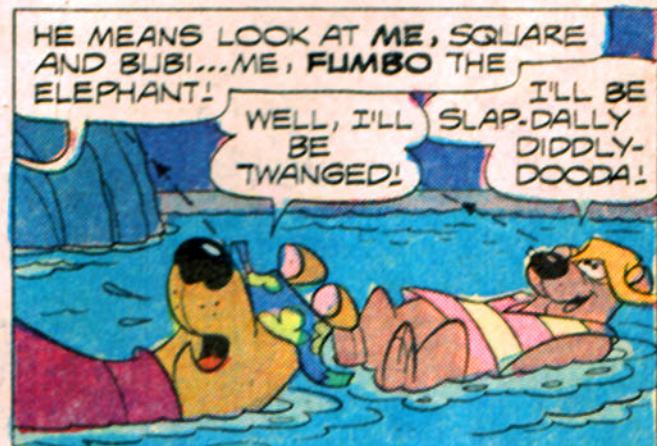
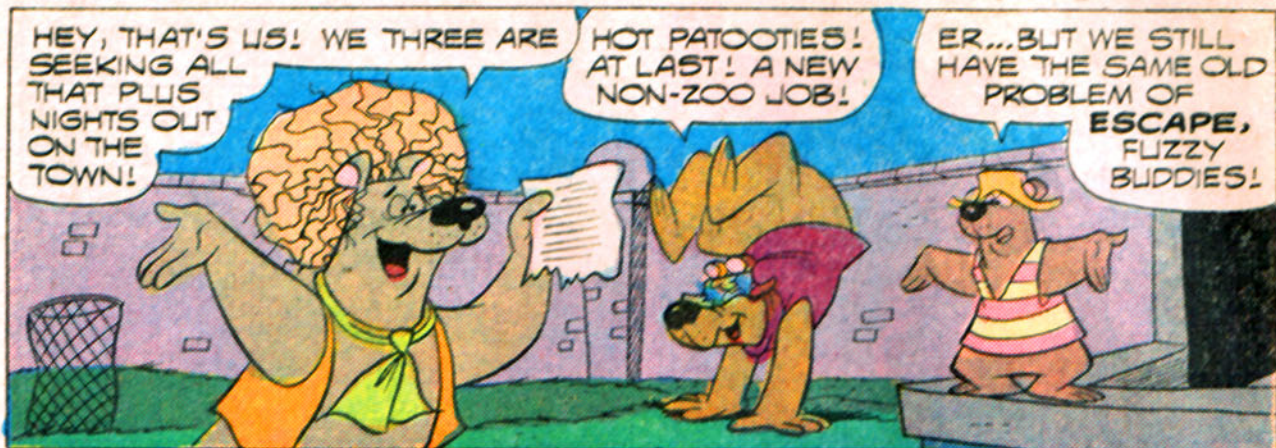
SO... (SIGH!) TRASH-PICKING IS
SUCH DEGRADING WORK
FOR A NOBLE BEAR!

YEAH! IF I COULD
FIND ANOTHER JOB
I'D QUIT THIS
ZOO REAL FAST!

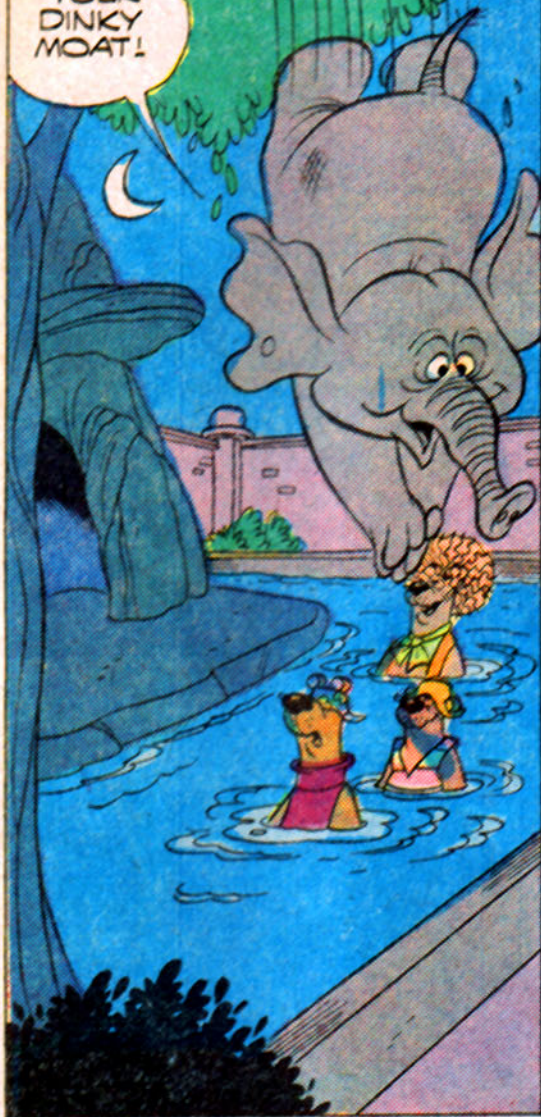
LOOKY! LOOKY! LOOKY
WHAT I JUST FOUND IN THE
"HELP WANTED" SECTION
OF OUR DAILY
RUBBISH!

HELP WANTED

THREE
OPENINGS FOR
PERSONS
SEEKING GOOD
PAY, ADVENTURE,
AND FAME.
APPLY...
333 ROCKABUILT
DRIVE.

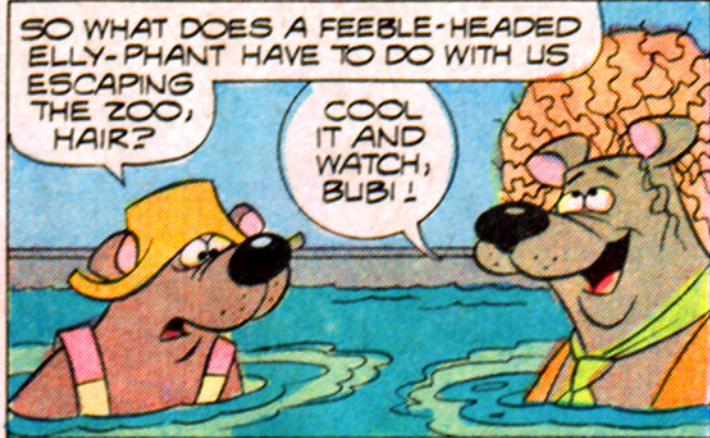


WATCH ME DIVE FROM THIS ULTRA-HIGH PLATFORM INTO YOUR DINKY MOAT!



SO WHAT DOES A FEEBLE-HEADED ELLY-PHANT HAVE TO DO WITH US ESCAPING THE ZOO, HAIR?

COOL IT AND WATCH, BUBI!



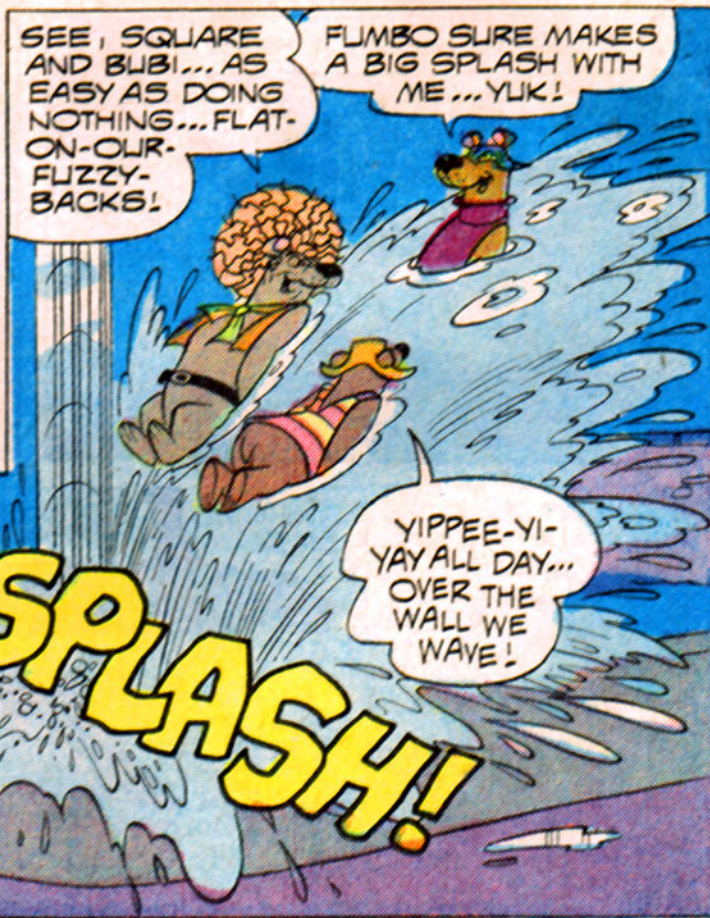
HEY! ELEPHANTS AREN'T ALLOWED TO DIVE INTO BEAR WATERS IN THIS ZOO... CODE 23, SECTION A, PARAGRAPH 7!

I CAN'T ARGUE NOW... I HAVE TO HOLD MY BREATH!



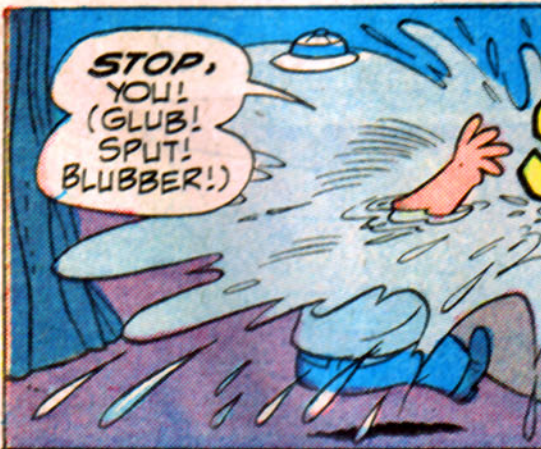
SEE, SQUARE AND BUBI... AS EASY AS DOING NOTHING... FLAT-ON-OUR-FUZZY-BACKS!

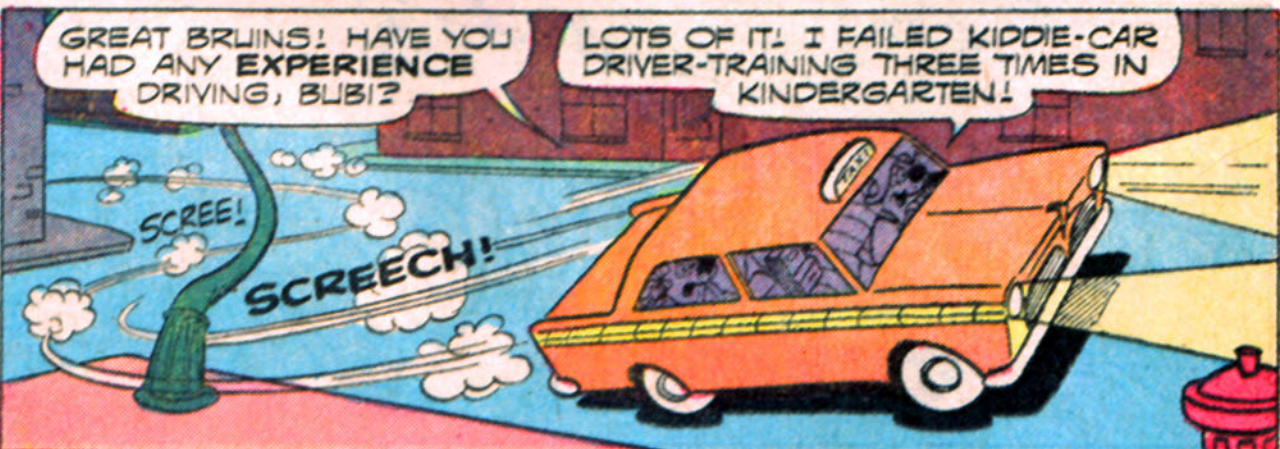
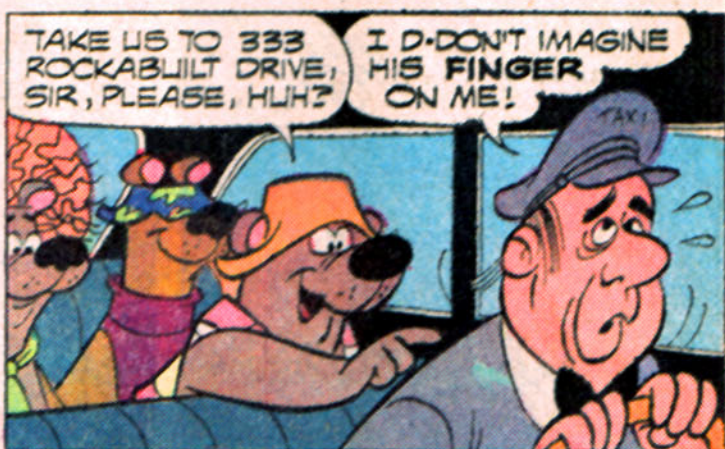
FUMBO SURE MAKES A BIG SPLASH WITH ME... YUK!

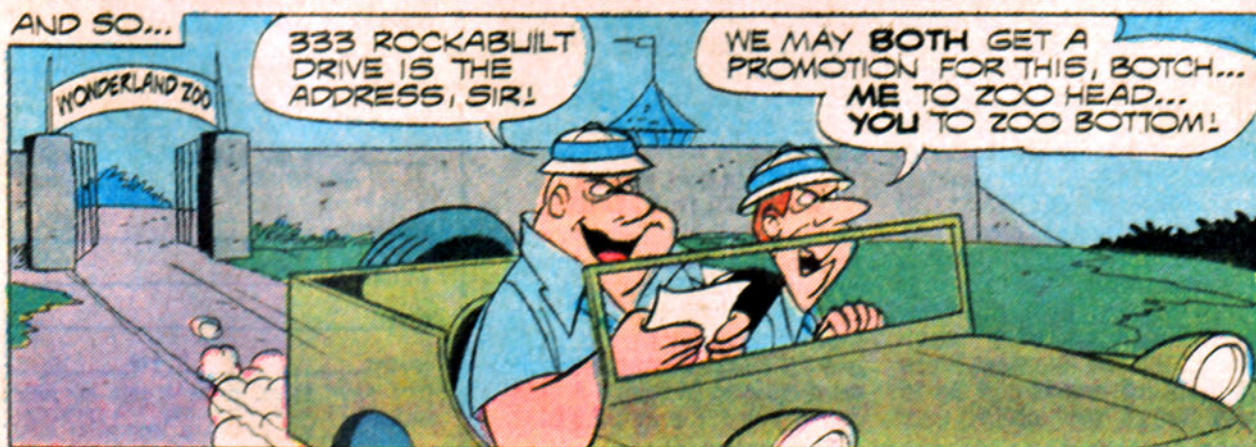
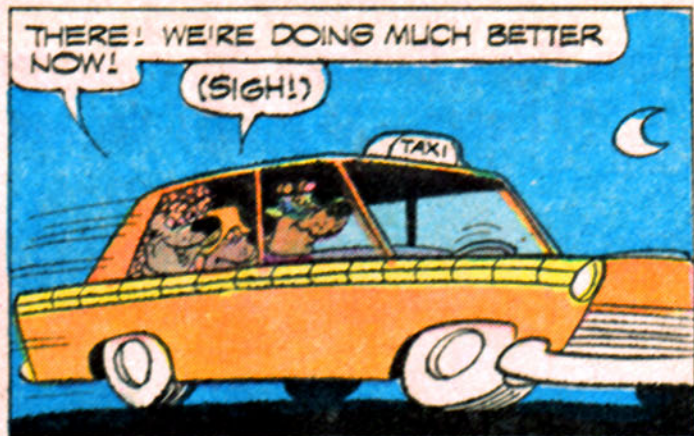


STOP, YOU! (GLUB! SPUT! BLUBBER!)

YIPPEE-YI-YAY ALL DAY... OVER THE WALL WE WAVE!







AND A MERE MAD-DASH AWAY AT 333 ROCKABUILT DRIVE...

BAH! SO FAR, CRENSHAW, NOTHING BUT **CHICKENS** HAVE ANSWERED MY AD IN THE PAPER! I'LL **FOOL** THE NEXT APPLICANTS!

IT IS A VERY **DARING** JOB, PROFESSOR ROCKA-BUILT!

CRASH!

EH? WHAT'S GOING ON OUT AT THE GATE?

I'LL SWITCH ON YOUR CLOSED CIRCUIT TV SO YOU CAN SEE, SIR!

WE WERE DOING FINE TILL YOU TRIED TO **DRIVE** AGAIN, BUBI!

BUT THE TAXI WAS GOING TO GO RIGHT PAST 333!

YEAH, DO YOU WANT A **JOB** OR A **JOY RIDE**, SQUARE ??

AHEM! WELCOME TO ROCKABUILT MANOR, FRIENDS! HEH! HEH!

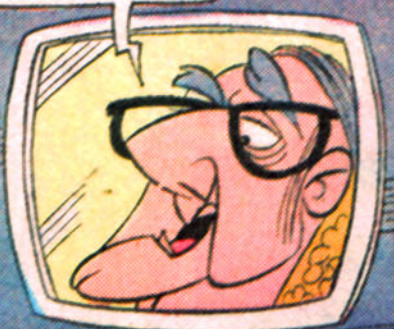
WHUPS! A BLABBY GATE POST!

I'M PROFESSOR ROCKABUILT! I TAKE IT YOU'RE ANSWERING MY AD!

YOU TAKE IT AND US RIGHT, SIR!

THIS HAIR BEAR BUNCH IS FOR HIRE!

YOU MAY ENTER, HAIR BEAR
BUNCH...HEH! HEH!

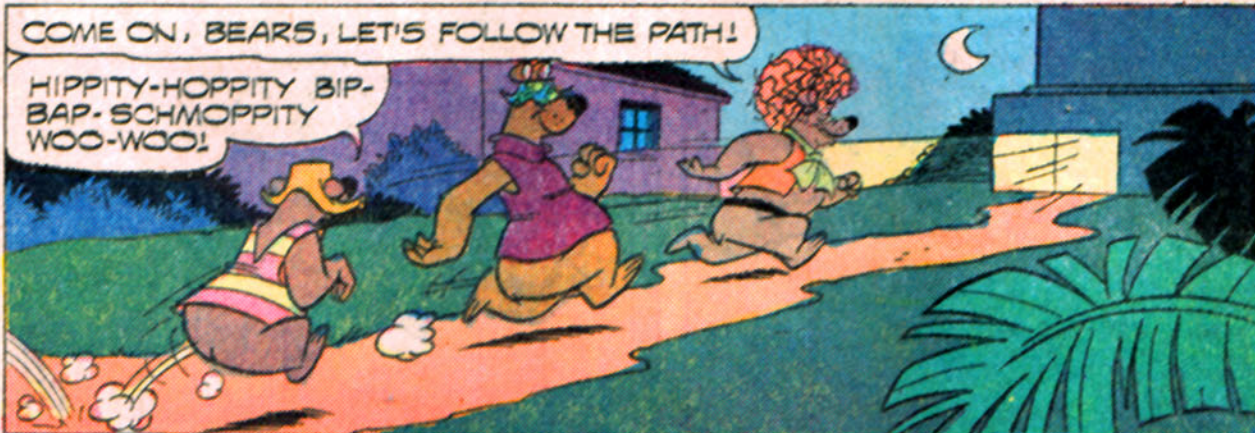


HEY! AN INVISIBLE
GATE-MAN!



COME ON, BEARS, LET'S FOLLOW THE PATH!

HIPPITY-HOPPITY BIP-
BAP- SCHMOPPITY
WOO-WOO!

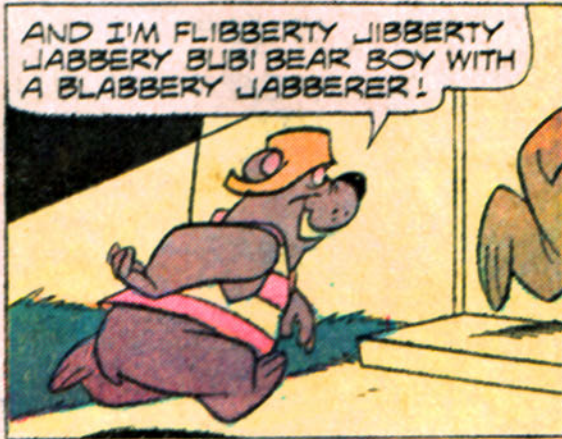


COME IN AND WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE
CHIT-CHAT,
BEARS!

AND I'M
CHATTY!



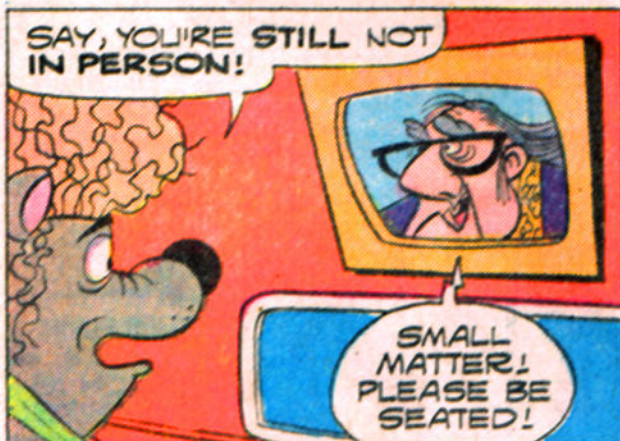
AND I'M FLIBBERTY JIBBERTY
JABBERY BUBI BEAR BOY WITH
A BLABBERY JABBERER!



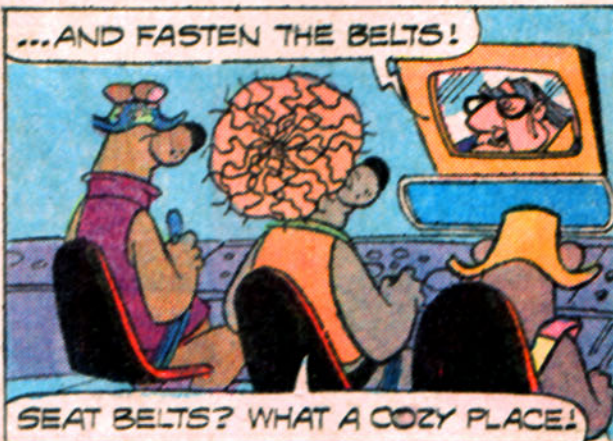
SAY, YOU'RE STILL NOT
IN PERSON!



SMALL
MATTER!
PLEASE BE
SEATED!



...AND FASTEN THE BELTS!



SEAT BELTS? WHAT A COZY PLACE!

THIS WAY I WON'T FALL OUT OF MY SEAT WHEN CHIT AND CHAT'S CHATTER PUTS ME TO SLEEP!

CLICK!

MEANWHILE...

THIS IS THE ADDRESS IN THE AD, MR. PEEVLY!

AND AN ABANDONED CAB AT THE GATE! THE TRAIL IS HOT, BOTCH!

LIGHT FROM A DOORWAY!

I HEAR THE DUMB RUMBLE OF BEAR VOICES!

AHA...CAUGHT YOU AT LAST, YOU RUNAWAY RUGS!

PROMOTION, SWEET PROMOTION!

SLAM!

HEY! WHO...? WHAT...?

SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT IT'S **BLAST-OFF TIME!** YOU ARE ALL GOING ON A **MINING EXPEDITION TO MARS!**

HUH? DO YOU MEAN THAT WE'RE INSIDE A...A...

YES, YOU'RE IN "THE COMET I"... A SPACE-CRAFT OF MY INGENUOUS INVENTION!

NOW FOR THE COUNTDOWN...
10, 9, 8, 7, 6,
5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

END PART 1
(CONTINUED) →

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PART II

DECEIVED BY PROFESSOR ROCKABUILT, THE HAIR BEAR BUNCH FIND THEMSELVES ROCKETING OFF TO MARS!

BYE-BYE, BEARS! BRING BACK A BIG BATCH OF PRECIOUS MINERAL SPECIMENS! (CACKLE!) ...AND I'LL BE SUPER RICH!

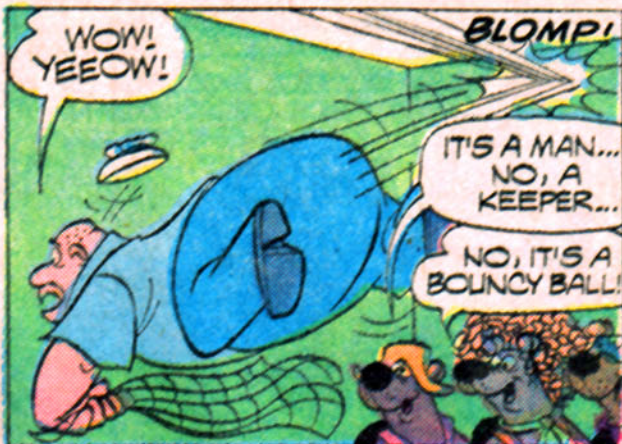
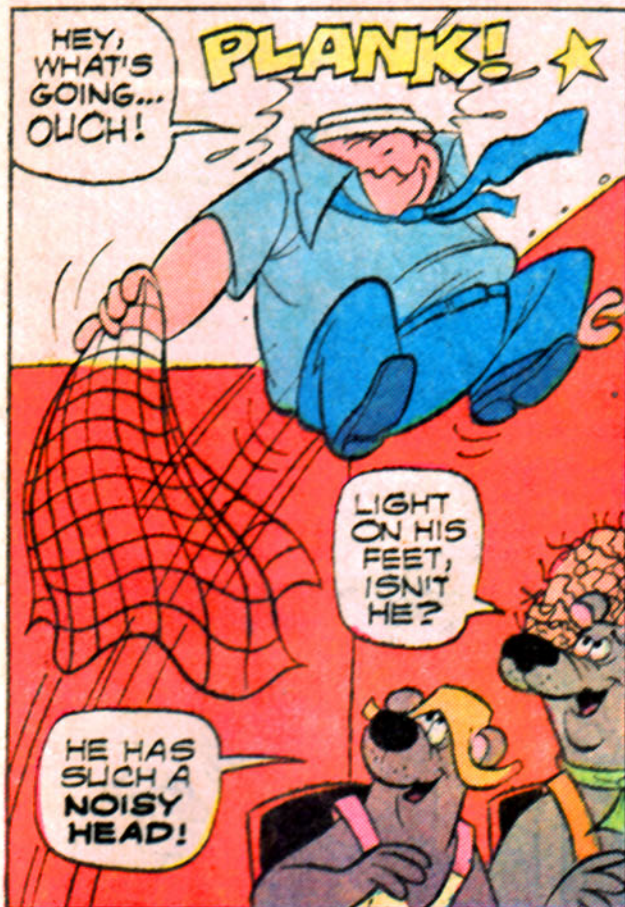
WLP! THIS KIND OF HIGH ADVENTURE IS A BIT TOO HIGH FOR US!

RUMBLE!
ROAR!

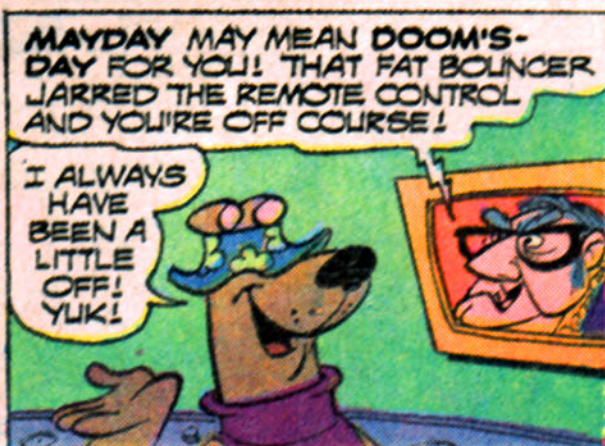
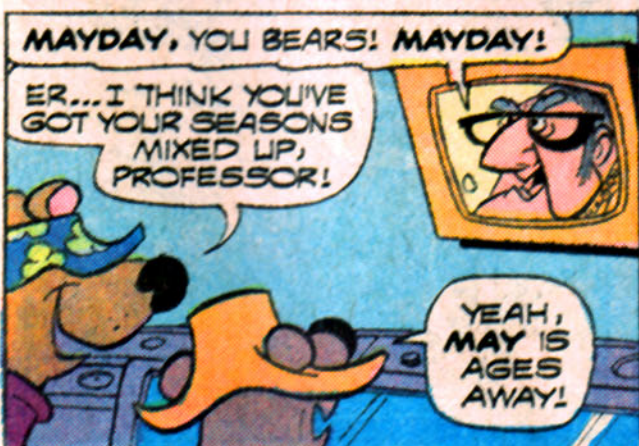
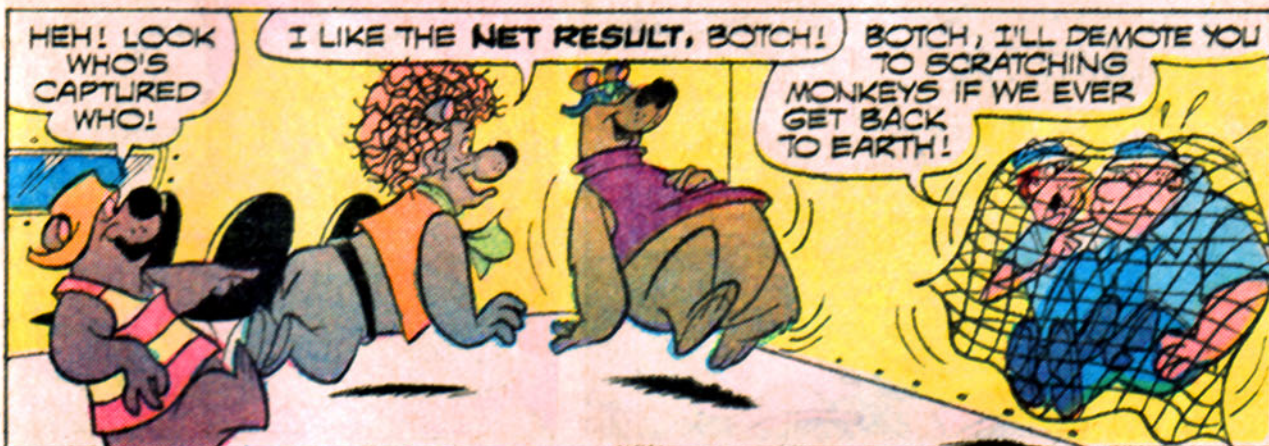
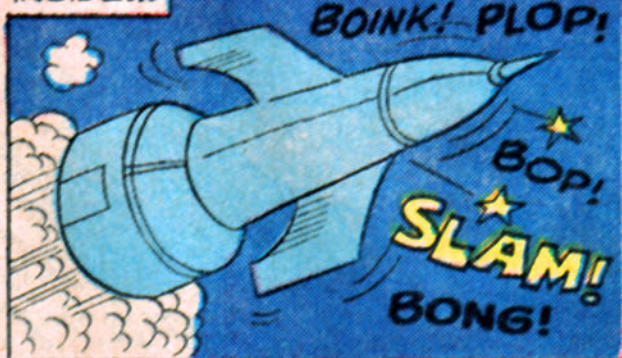
AND THE WAY ROCKABUILT TRICKED US INTO THIS WAS A LOW DOWN DEAL! HUMPH!

LET'S NET THESE FUZZY FLUGTIVES NOW THAT WE HAVE 'EM TRAPPED!

SOME PEOPLE NEVER GIVE UP!



THE SHIP SHUDDERS AND SHAKES AS BOTCH AND PEEVLY BOUNCE AROUND INSIDE...



YOU'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR
OL' SOL!

OL' SOL GOLDMAN'S
SHOE STORE DOWN
BY THE SPORTS
ARENA?

NO, NO, NO, YOU RUG-BRAINED
BOOBS! I MEAN THE SUN!

YOU'LL BE BURNT TO A CRISP
IF YOU DON'T ALTER THE
SHIP'S COURSE BY
MANUAL CONTROL!

YEAH, LET'S TURN...
I NEVER DID
TAN WELL!

LISTEN TO MY DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY
NOW... BLAREEEERRROOOOP
ZEEAWWWRRRP!

DUH...
COMPLICATED
DIRECTIONS!

STATIC,
SQUARE,
STATIC!

I'LL HAVE
TO DO
WHAT I
CAN
WITHOUT
ADVICE!

EENY... MEANY... MINEY... MOE...

I COULDN'T
DO ANY BETTER
MYSELF, HAIR!

CLICK! CLICK!

CLICK!

FANCY, EH? I
COULD BE A
SPACE-
WRITER
MAYBE!

LOOK OUT THE PICTURE WINDOW, HAIR... SOMEBODY THREW A POLKY-DOTTED BEACH BALL AT US!

LOOK AGAIN, SQUARE... THAT'S A CRATER-DOTTED PLANET!

...AND WE'RE RUSHING TOWARD IT!

HOLD YOUR BREATH, BOYS! I'LL TRY TO SET US DOWN WITH THE LANDING CONTROLS!

HURRY UP, HAIR! SQUARE IS TURNIN' BLUE FROM HOLDIN' HIS BREATH!

OOH!

OW!

UNK!

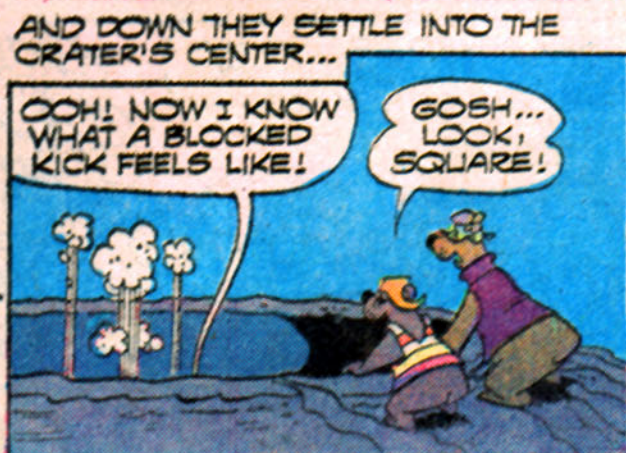
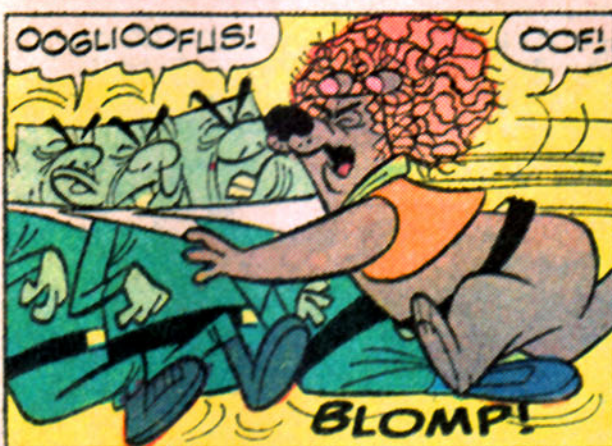
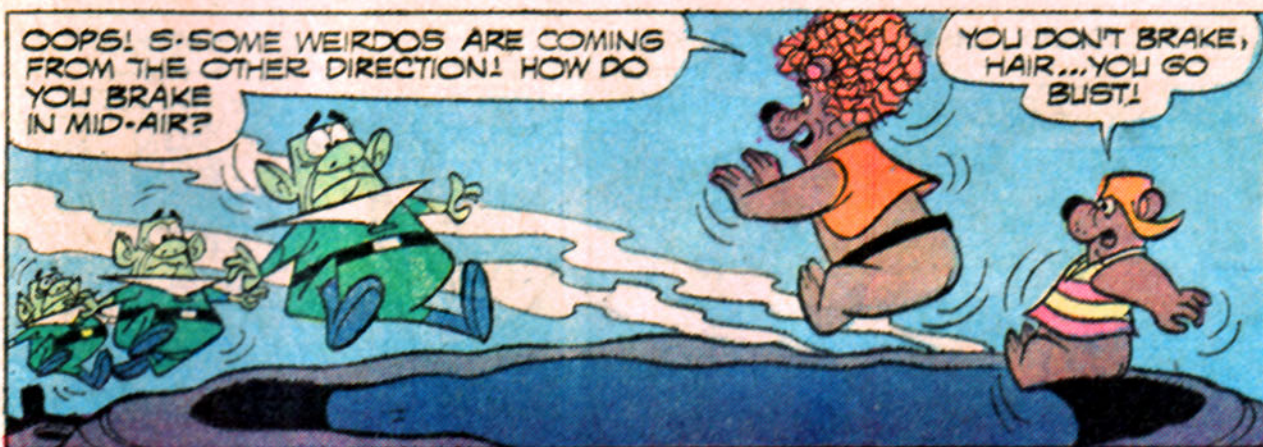
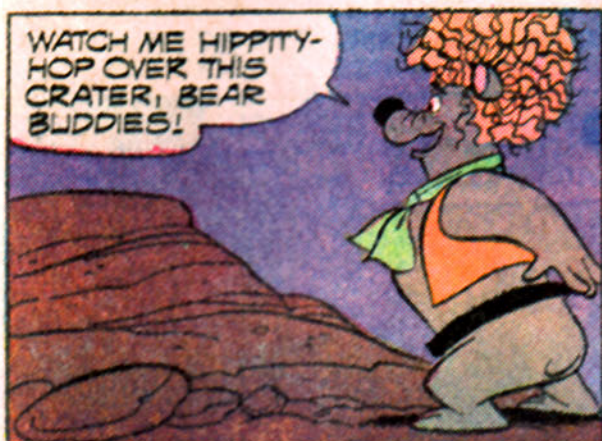
CRASH! SMASH! WHAM!

ZUNK!

WE MADE IT... (SNIFF-SNIFF!)... AND THE AIR HERE SMELLS AIRY ENOUGH FOR BEARS!

C'MON! LET'S EXPLORE THE PLACE!

DO THEY HAVE A STADIUM?



WHATTA YOU KNOW! THE CRATER SERVES AS A NATURAL WALL FOR THIS CITY!

LET'S GO TO HAIR, SQUARE!

TAGLIOPITUS UMBRIOBITUS!

TRUMBELEENIE
XNOPHINKIE
ABRADINKIE!

NO SAVVY! MAYBE
THERE'S A
GENERATION
GAP!

WAIT A SEC, HAIR! I'VE GOT A GIFT
OF GAB WITH MOST ANY CRITTER!

HMM... SO YOU DO! YOU
CAN EVEN TALK WITH
CATERPILLARS!

HIGGLY...PIGGLY...OINKY-DOO AND BLA...
BLA...TOO!

TRALA-ZOOPDEE
ADA-DOO-DAH...

YOTI-
TOYAH
OODA!

HUH? WHAT'S UP?

BOY,
ARE
YOU
LUCKY,
HAIR!

THEY ASKED ME WHO MY
LEADER IS... I SAID YOU!
AND SINCE THEY NEED A
NEW LEADER...
YOU'RE IT!

AT LAST I'M
RECOGNIZED
FOR WHAT
I AM!

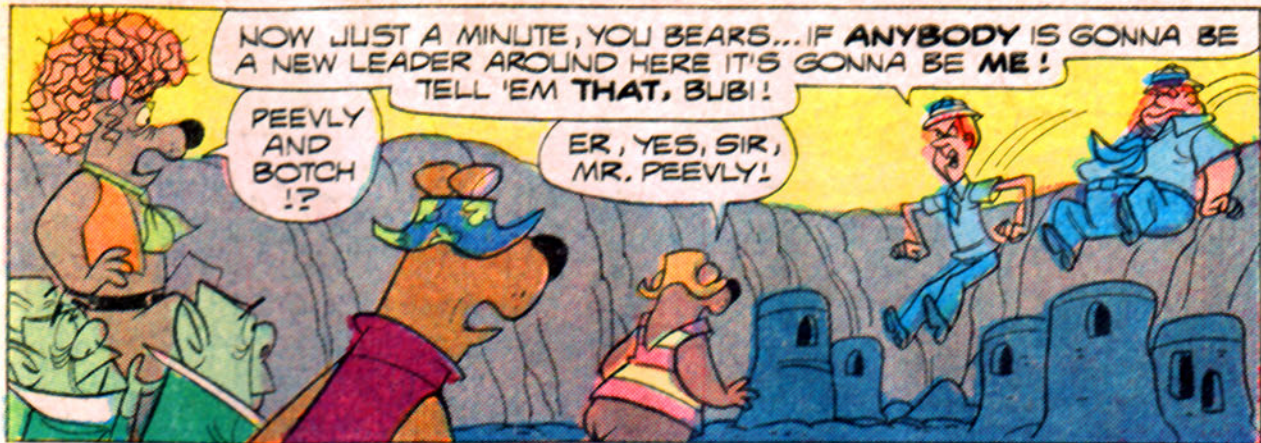
ER... PUT IN A GOOD
WORD FOR US,
YOUR HIGHNESS
HAIR!

YOTI-TOYAH!

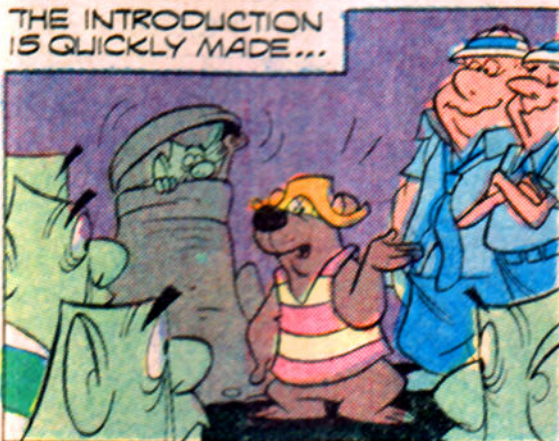
NOW JUST A MINUTE, YOU BEARS... IF ANYBODY IS GONNA BE A NEW LEADER AROUND HERE IT'S GONNA BE ME! TELL 'EM THAT, BUBI!

PEEVLY AND BOTCH!?

ER, YES, SIR, MR. PEEVLY!



THE INTRODUCTION IS QUICKLY MADE...

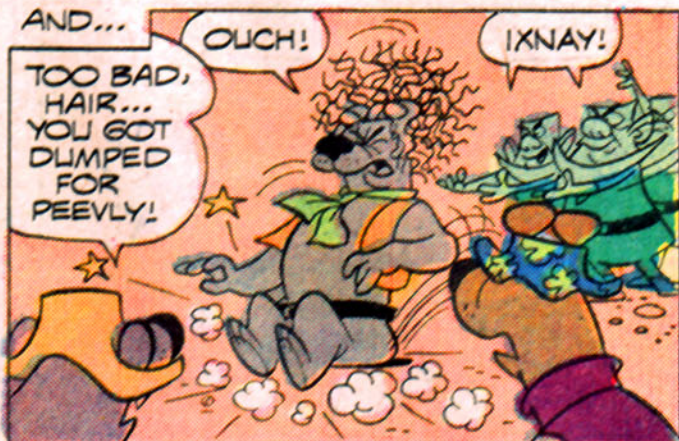


AND...

TOO BAD, HAIR... YOU GOT DUMPED FOR PEEVLY!

OUCH!

IXNAY!



SO, PEEVLY IS CROWNED AND PARADED BEFORE THE JOYOUS CITIZENS OF THE PLANET TARULIA...

THEY'RE ALL LAUDING THEIR NEW LEADER AS "DEFENDER OF THE PEOPLE!"

HUMPH!

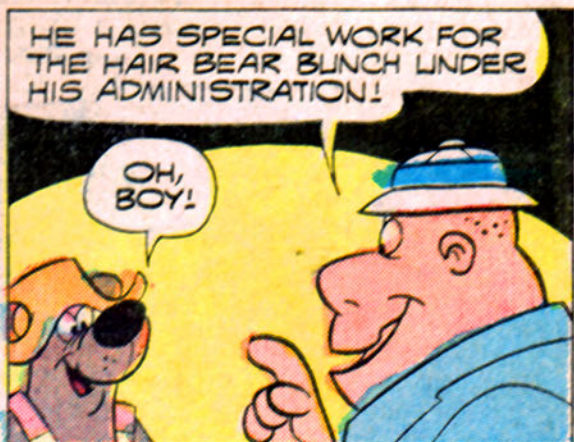


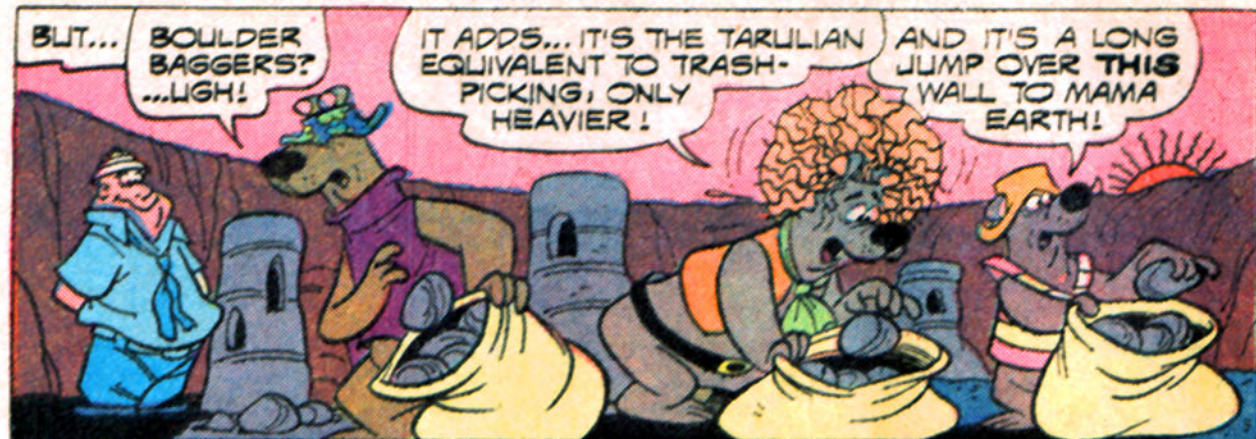
A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM LEADER PEEVLY FOR YOU, BEARS! FLIP THE LIP TO US, BOTCH!



HE HAS SPECIAL WORK FOR THE HAIR BEAR BUNCH UNDER HIS ADMINISTRATION!

OH, BOY!

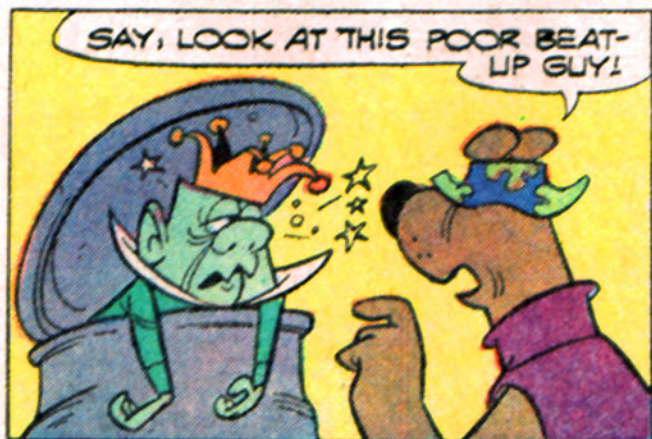




BUT... BOULDER BAGGERS? ...UGH!

IT ADDS... IT'S THE TARULIAN EQUIVALENT TO TRASH-PICKING, ONLY HEAVIER!

AND IT'S A LONG JUMP OVER THIS WALL TO MAMA EARTH!



SAY, LOOK AT THIS POOR BEAT-UP GUY!



EH? HE'S WEARING A CROWN JUST LIKE PEEVLY'S EXCEPT IT'S ALL BENT AND TWISTED!



TAROOMA-DOOMA-YOTI!

OH, NO! H-HOW HORRIBLE!

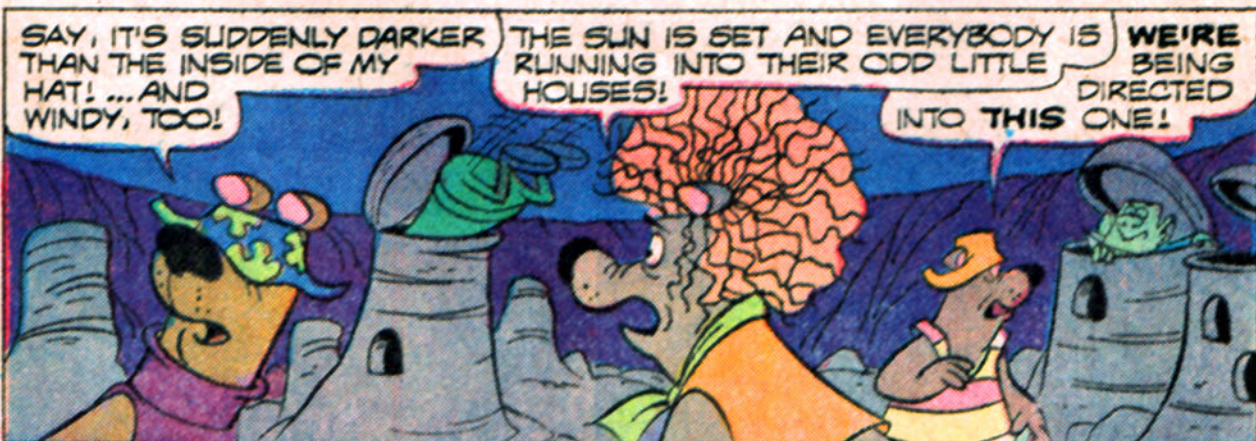
WHAT IS IT, BUZI?



HE'S THE EX-KING! HE SAYS THE JOB IS A KILLER!

THEN PEEVLY...

YAK! PEEVLY'S IN FOR IT!



SAY, IT'S SUDDENLY DARKER THAN THE INSIDE OF MY HAT! ...AND WINDY, TOO!

THE SUN IS SET AND EVERYBODY IS RUNNING INTO THEIR ODD LITTLE HOUSES!

WE'RE BEING DIRECTED INTO THIS ONE!

I WONDER WHY
NOBODY STAYS
OUTSIDE IN THE
EVENING!

WELL, I WONDER
WHY ANYBODY
GOES
INSIDE...

...THIS IS THE **DINKIEST** CAVE I
EVER CRAWLED INTO!

UGH! YOU
SAID IT, BROTHER
SARDINE!

NO, NO! THIS IS NO WAY
TO TREAT ROYALTY!

WHY ARE THEY PUSHING
PEEVLY OUTSIDE WITH
A BIG CLUB?

'CAUSE AT NIGHT
THIS PLANET IS
TURNED
TOWARD THE
METEORETTE
SHOWERS...

UH-OH! HERE COMES ONE **NOW...**

...AND AS **KING** IT'S MY JOB TO **DEFEND** ALL THE PEOPLE BY
DIVERTING THESE SPACE-STONES FROM MAKING A HIT!
OOF!

WOK!

THERE
COMES
ANOTHER,
PEEVLY!

AND
ANOTHER!

UGH! WHAT
A WILD
BALL GAME!
OOF!

ZOK!

NO WONDER
THEIR KINGS
WEAR OUT!

BAP!

WAH-H-H! AND
I'M NEXT IN
LINE FOR THE
JOB! WAH-H-H!

THAT'LL TEACH YOU
GUYS NOT TO BE
SUCH SMARTY-
ACTING LEADER-
TYPES,
BOTCH!

OUCH! WE'VE
MET WITH A
METEOR-
ETTE!

CRASH!

OW!

SORRY, BEARS... ONE GOT PAST ME!
(SNICKER!)

WELL, I'M NOT HANGIN'
AROUND TO LET HIM
DEFEND ME!

MAYBE WE CAN MAKE IT TO THE
ROCKET SHIP!

WE'RE WITH YOU,
HAIR!

SO A FEW SECONDS AND LUMPS
LATER...

WE MADE IT!
NOW IF I CAN
FIGURE OUT
HOW TO
TAKE OFF...

BONK!

OW! WHAT TRIPPED ME?!

A SPADE!

REMEMBER? THE PURPOSE OF THIS EXPEDITION WAS TO COLLECT **MINERAL** SAMPLES FOR PROFESSOR ROCKABUILT!

HA! ANY OLD DAY!

LET'S SEE NOW... SWITCH ON... BUTTON "A" IN...

(SNIFFLE!)

NO, NO, HAIR... WE CAN'T LEAVE

SENTIMENTAL MIDGETS!

PEEVL
AND
BOTCH
BEHIND!

ON THE OTHER HAND... DARE WE TAKE AWAY THE KINGDOM'S DEFENDER?

HMM... THERE MUST BE A BETTER ANSWER TO ALL OF THIS!

AHA! THESE **SPADES** AND **SHOVELS** MAY JUST DO THE TRICK... THE PROFESSOR SENT A BIG SUPPLY!

HUH?

COME ON, SQUARE AND BLUB!... LET'S RIG UP SOME **MECHANICAL** DEFENDERS!

AND SO... HEH! NOW EVERY BUILDING HAS ITS VERY OWN METEORETTE-DEFLECTOR TURNING IN THE EVENING WIND!

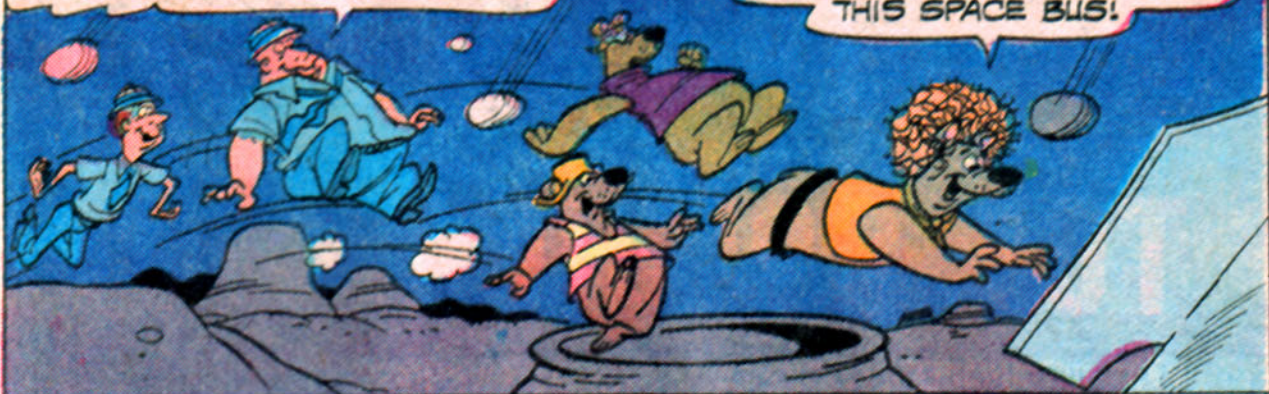
AND I'M RELIEVED FROM DUTY! (WHEW!)

BAP!

BOINK!

YAHOO! WE'RE ALL FREE TO GO!

AND I THINK I CAN OPERATE THIS SPACE BUS!



MAMA EARTH, HERE WE COME!



OH, HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU BEARS ENOUGH?

HMM...NOW THAT YOU ASK...YOU CAN GIVE US A TREAT, GENTS...



AND SO, AFTER PILING UP THE ROCKET SHIP AT PROFESSOR ROCKABUILT'S PLACE...

A NIGHT AT THE HOCKEY GAMES WITH PERMISSION...
WOW!

EVEN CRABBY OLD KEEPERS NEED SOME FUN, TOO, EH, PEEVLY?

WHO'S CRABBY?!



YEA, BEARS!